

## Atma

YOB

This dream of fullness  
This fleeting glimpse  
The wind blowing through the trees  
Red rising sun  
Hues of the living  
The gasp of the dying  
Water mixes with blood  
Blood mixes with earth  
The earth a silent witness  
Witness to the dawn

Call of Atma  
Shining in all  
Awakened  
To the call

Burning within  
From what must be  
Desire of the one  
Water mixes with blood  
Blood mixes with earth  
The earth  
A witness  
To the call

Burning within  
From what must be  
The desire of the one  
To be witnessed